

COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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TO THE READERS OF THE REGISTER.

AGAIN this week the Register has been behindhand, and for the same reason that it was so last week. It was Mr. Cobbett's intention to say something to his readers, in this Register, about the famous struggle that has just terminated at Preston, and something from him for the press was expected by the publisher up to a late hour. Mr. Cobbett, however, has been so circumstanced, even to the last day of his being at Preston; he has had so many people to see, to talk to, and to shake hands with; so many things

to think about, and to provide for from hour to hour, from every morning till night; besides all the confusion, interruption, and noise, impossible to be avoided at an election, that his readers cannot well expect to hear directly from him again until he get home, which it is expected he will at about the same time that this will leave the press. The following extracts from the Morning Herald, in continuation of those inserted in the Register of last week, contain all the most interesting particulars of the latter part of the election.

On Tuesday evening, at about eight o'clock, Mr. Cobbett ad-

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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

dressed the people from the window of his hotel. The following is the report of his speech, as given by the Herald.

Gentlemen, — I am extremely happy to see you all—I am so happy that I believe any one would wish to be an unsuccessful candidate, to enjoy the same state of happiness that do at this moment. Indeed I have not been so happy since the day of my marriage.—(Laughter.) This is not the case, I suspect, with some of those who have opposed me; their feelings are very different from mine. But whatever they may think of the business, I can assure them that I will not let it rest so—they shall both be ousted as sure as I stand before you, depend upon that. A new election will take place in the month of March. I shall be again at my post, but I am quite sure Mr. Stanley will never venture to show his face among you again. As soon as I reach London, I will write out an account of this unjust and sham election. I will state all the particulars in such a manner that any one may understand them, and may see at once the injustice which has been done, not only to me, but to you. I will have it printed in the form of a little book, and send copies to Preston. A copy will be delivered at each house, and you shall have nothing to pay for it.—(Bravo.) I intend to present a petition to the House of Commons as soon as that

House meets. I will conduct the business entirely at my own expense, and have no doubt that I shall be successful. In the mean time, Gentlemen, I beg to return you my warmest thanks for the kindness you have shewn me hitherto. The remembrance of it shall never be effaced from my memory; and I trust, and believe, when we meet again, that I shall experience the same kindness, and the same attachment on your part, to the honourable cause in which we are embarked. I shall pray for your prosperity and the prosperity of your wives and children; and believe me, that your interests shall continue, as heretofore, to occupy my thoughts. I bid you, most affectionately, farewell.—(Loud cheers.)

Mr. Cobbett then got into his carriage, accompanied by Mr. Clarke (of Norfolk) and two of his sons. A band of music, with bearers of flags, volunteered their services, and preceded the carriage of Mr. Cobbett, who was accompanied by a procession of not less than fifteen thousand persons. The people continued for a considerable distance out of the town, many hundreds of them, particularly the women, crowding round the carriage of Mr. Cob-

bett, and contending with each other for a parting shake of his hand. As the procession went through Stanley-street, the poor fellows called from the windows, "*We would have voted for you a plumper, if we had dared!*"—These, like a great part of those who have voted for Stanley, had been forced to vote for him. The masters compelled them to keep their promises to Stanley; and now those same masters are ready to hang themselves. Stanley, though he had thus got all their votes, dared not to join the masters in return, when they wanted him to assist Barrie; and they have thus put in their old rival, and have allowed him (as far as he had any of the power) to put in another to their total exclusion. The following is the state of the Poll, at its closing, on Monday at three o'clock.

Number of voters polled 4,103.

<i>Split votes for</i>			
Cobbett.	Wood.	Stanley.	Barrie.
544	1,873	3,005	1,586
<i>Plumpers.</i>			
451	109	35	71
<hr/> 995	<hr/> 1,982	<hr/> 3,041	<hr/> 1,657

PROCEEDINGS AT PRESTON.

[From the Morning Herald, June 23.]

Preston, 20th June.

Mr. Cobbett has just made his appearance on the hustings, amidst the loudest cheerings from the people in front.

During the interval of suspense, whilst the clerks were counting the votes, Mr. Cobbett looked narrowly at every person who stood in his booth; and such as he did not immediately know, he desired instantly to quit—"Be off, you fellow." Then turning to the crowd—"We'll sweat them yet—they'll see such an election of it."

Mr. COBBETT addressed the Electors—Gentlemen, I have all along protested against these fortifications, which I see here, especially against these four ditches. The French call them fosses, that is to say, places where persons may hide themselves out of the way of shot—(Great laughing.) Against these contrivances of Mr.

Nicholas Grimshaw (the Mayor), have I all along, and do again protest. But one of these ditches I have under my own command. I shall not use it for the benefit of any one of the candidates. My feelings towards them all are pretty much upon an equality.—(Much laughing.) The Captain I hate and detest.—(Laughter and cheers, mingled with hissings.)

Captain BARRIE (very good humouredly) (“Thank you, Sir.”

Mr. COBBETT.—Because—

Captain COLQUITT.—Because he is an honest man, and a gentleman.—(Much laughing.)

Mr. COBBETT.—Because he is so ungenerous and so cruel as to put the Oath of Supremacy to the Catholics. As to the gentleman upon his left, the gentleman of the Book of Wonders, that prince of hypocrites (Mr. Wood), I despise him from the bottom of my soul—(Cries of shame and hisses); and as to the “individual” (Mr. Stanley), the very-much-spitten-upon individual, upon his left, again I tell him that

I loathe him, as I loathe every thing that is nasty—(Cries of shame, and turn him out—turn the old bone-grubber out.) At the Captain I knit my brows and bite my lips—at the hero of the Book of Wonders I turn up my nose—at the foolish, haughty, insolent “individual” I stop my nose.—(Tremendous uproar, cries of “disgusting,” off, Cobbett.) In this happy state of impartiality, not knowing which of the candidates I like or detest the most, it is my determination that this ditch of mine shall be open to the electors of all parties. There shall be one part of the hustings, at least, where freedom of election shall be maintained. To-morrow morning I will station two of my sons at the entrance of this fosse, and every elector of you, that presents himself with a certificate of his having been duly sworn, will find admission. I care not what the consequences may be to the interests of any of the candidates. They are all equally detestable to me.

Wednesday Morning.

In consequence of the decided advantage, which the splitting of Mr. Cobbett's tallies in favour of Mr. Wood, has given, and is likely to secure to the latter, a determination was formed, by Captain Barrie's friends last night, and a regular plan was organised, for the purpose of filling Mr. Cobbett's tally-box this morning with a party of the Blues. Accordingly, about two hours before the opening of the Court, a detachment of the Barrie-ites were seen approaching the door which leads to Mr. Cobbett's box. But they found the space before the door pre-occupied by the more active and zealous Greens, who showed themselves in too determined an attitude to allow their opponents to hope that a contest would bring them the slightest advantage. The Blues despairingly retired. Shortly after, a party with the same colours, but armed with constables' staves, made its appearance before the door, evidently with the same object as their predecessors, to

force a passage into Mr. Cobbett's tally-box; but they were contented with merely making a show of their intentions, and withdrew. The Greens, suspecting that foul play would be resorted to, were on the alert. They soon received an intimation that their adversaries had been able to penetrate into the hustings, no doubt by clandestine means—instantly the Greens forced themselves into the building, declaring their resolution to die to a man, or get possession of the box. The latter, it should be observed, had amongst them a number of constables, armed with green and white staves, and being, of course, warmly in their interest. They mounted the barriers, threw themselves upon the Blues, who had possession of the box, and getting amongst them, succeeded in very nearly ejecting the whole of them. By this time the Mayor and officers arrived. His worship seeing a struggle going on, ordered the front of the hustings to be cleared. His directions were instantly

obeyed. The men retired on all sides, ready, as soon as the Mayor gave the signal for opening the bars, to rush to the box. But scarcely had the place been cleared, when Mr. Burchell, an agent of Captain Barrie's, and Deputy Town Clerk, avowedly in violation of the directions of the Mayor, and the fair play which he wished to see take place, descended to the front, and lifting up the bar prematurely, exclaimed to the Blues, "Now, my lads, in with you." The friends of the other candidates declared this to be a scandalous trick.

Mr. BURCHELL said, he was not ashamed to do it.

The MAYOR.—That is not right.

Mr. BURCHELL.—I avow it; but when one party has recourse to force, the other must use stratagem.

An ELECTOR.—And he is Clerk of the Peace too.

Scarcely had the signal been given by Mr. Burchell to his own men, when a tremendous rush, from all sides took place towards

Mr. Cobbett's tally box. The different parties mounting barriers, breaking down bars, dashed at each other—staves were seen striking each other—with the tumultuous roaring of those struggling in front—the shouts of approbation and encouragement from one side, the expressions of rage and disappointment from another. The hustings presented, altogether, such a scene of alarming confusion, as it is impossible to describe. The Greens had recourse to an expedient for multiplying their constables on the spot. They broke or cut across their staves, and thus, in five minutes, doubled their constables. With these they laid about them, and made a fierce effort to regain the box.

The Mayor cried out to the constables to do their duty. This will make void the election.

Captain BARRIE.—Is it fair that I should have two tallies against me? If I have fair play, I make a proposition that will be satisfactory to all parties.

The MAYOR.—When I came here this morning, I ordered that all the places should be cleared, and the people be admitted as well as they could. This arrangement would have answered, but in consequence of something that I shall not speak about now, a scene of riot and confusion has occurred. Now I ask again of the people, will they retire? Let us have peace.—(The confusion still continued.)

Mr. WOOD's agent.—(Addressing himself to Captain Barrie's friends.)—If you do not order your men to retire, we will force every man of you from where you are.

Captain BARRIE then rose in a tone of defiance, and said, "Are you the man, do you think, that is able to do it?"

Here one of the constables belonging to the Greens mounted a barrier, and waving his half-staff, announced with shouting and cheering which were re-echoed by the now vastly increased multitude in the area, that the Blues were giving way.

An Elector who had got up on the hustings, was about to address the Mayor.

The MAYOR.—Get down, Sir, I don't want any addressing; I have had enough of it.

Dr. CROMPTON, addressing himself to Mr. Hall, a Barrister, said, he was astonished how a man of his character could countenance such proceedings: (then turning to the Mayor) "Will you not, Mr. Mayor, say something to Mr. Burchell?"

The MAYOR.—I have nothing to say to him.

Dr. CROMPTON.—What? nothing to say to him.

Dr. CROMPTON.—What nothing to say to him, after you saw him lift the bar?

Mr. BURCHELL.—Is it fair to use this stratagem, when you have recourse to force?

The MAYOR.—It is wrong, but the Court is not open yet: God knows how we shall get on.

Something like order being now restored, for the Greens had got full possession of the disputed

box, the Court was opened by the Crier.

It should be observed, that during the whole of this disorder, Mr. Wood remained attentively perusing a law book, as if he was an indifferent person to every thing that was going on. The polling then proceeded, and every moment, the superiority of Mr. Wood over his opponent was becoming more decisive; and Captain Barrie and his party manifested their displeasure in some very intemperate remarks by frequent complaints and remonstrances. At length that candidate put in a formal protest against the poll proceeding, when it was well known that there were two tallies actually for his opponent for every one of his.

Half-past One.

Mr. P. HORROCKS, accompanied by two friends, appeared in the area in front of the hustings, and, addressing the Mayor in an audible voice, stated that he had presented himself at the door of Mr. Cobbett's tally-box, for the pur-

pose of advancing to the hustings, to exercise his right of election, when he was refused admittance, and he submitted that this was a violation of the freedom of election, and instant steps should be taken to remove all illegal restraint.

Here several persons in Mr. Cobbett's booth, as well as in Mr. Wood's, stated that if those gentlemen presented themselves at Mr. Stanley's or Captain Barrie's box, they would readily find admittance.

The MAYOR.—All I can do is, what I have been doing, to request that the constables will do their duty.

Chief Constable.—It is impossible for us to do our duty.

The MAYOR.—Then we must have other force. Unless that door (pointing to the door of Mr. Cobbett's booth,) is directly opened, we must send for military force.

Captain BARRIE.—It is Mr. Wood's mob that is doing this.

Mr. WOOD and his friends dis-

avowed having any thing to do with the mob, and requested that that imputation would not be repeated.

Captain BARRIE.—Well then, a mob.

The town bailiff and the Mayor's bailiff were observed to go round to the door of Mr. Cobbett's booth, for the purpose of attempting to effect an entrance for Mr. Horrocks.

Mr. FITZ-SIMONS got up in Mr. Cobbett's booth, and said, that it was very well understood, that each candidate should have his booth and his tally box, and that the voters in the interest of each should have access to that only, which was appropriated to the candidate of his choice. Why should that compact be violated? But if all the other doors were not as freely opened as the Mayor now wished that Mr. Cobbett's should be, then he would hold this interference of the Mayor to be partial and unwarrantable.

During all this time, or for the greater part of it, the polling was

suspended. The greatest confusion reigned throughout the place, recriminations passed mutually between the friends of the contending parties, and the tumult in front of the hustings made it altogether a scene of unexampled disorder.

In the midst of the uproar, the Mayor said in a loud voice, I have had so many addresses made to me, and the confusion is so great, that it is impossible for us to know what we are doing. I must, therefore, adjourn the Court till tomorrow morning, by which time a force will be provided, quite sufficient to maintain the King's peace.

The poll then closed, and the Crier adjourned the Court amidst the most discordant yells of disapprobation from the area in front of the hustings.

Mr. Wood's friends look upon the proceedings of this day, as the prelude to complete victory.

The military are expected in town every hour.

[*From the Morning Herald, June 24.*] that position for some time. By

Preston, Friday Morning, 23 June.

About half-past ten o'clock a party of the First Dragoon Guards dashed into the street, galloping and flourishing their swords. The trampling of their horses—the glittering sabres and helmets of the hardy-looking warriors, had the effect of an apparition upon the multitude. They dispersed in consternation; some threw down their bludgeons—others ran to secrete them in some neighbouring depository. The women, who are extremely active, and may be said, indeed, to be the chief instigators of all the riots which have taken place here, perhaps calculating on the impunity which their sex affords them, remained still, and called out to the bludgeon-men to stand and not lose the day. Captain Polhill (by the way, a nephew to the candidate of that name who contested the late Southwark election) commanded the party of dragoons. They stopped and formed in front of Mr. Cobbett's door, and kept

degrees some of the fugitives slowly returned, and vented their wrath in coarse expressions against the soldiers. The women assailed them with every sort of offensive epithet; but officer and men behaved with excellent temper and forbearance. The constables, who were now restored to authority, went into the crowd and apprehended, without resistance, a number of those whom they had already marked out as the most active of the mob during the morning, whom they brought into Mr. Cobbett's door. Nineteen persons were taken up, and being hand-cuffed two by two, were marched off to the House of Correction, a considerable distance, accompanied by an escort of dragoons.

Preston, Monday Night, June 26.

As soon as the clock struck three, there was a tremendous shout in the area in front of the hustings. The Mayor then an-

nounced the state of the poll, and declared Mr. Stanley and Mr. Wood to be duly elected, after which the acclamations were increased.

Mr. STANLEY then proceeded to the front of the hustings, amidst the loudest acclamations. As soon as silence was restored, he addressed the multitude to the following effect:—Gentlemen—At the close of an election unparalleled in this town, not only for its duration, but for the actual number of votes polled, I have great difficulty in expressing my feelings of gratitude for the warm, cordial, generous, and I might almost say, unanimous support which I have received from this town. Many years since I became acquainted with Preston. A number of years ago I expressed my determination to offer myself to your notice the first favourable opportunity; and I feel peculiarly flattered that your experience of my public and private character has not diminished the favourable impression which my

first appearance and first expressions made on your minds. I am gratified to think that I am not only at the head of the poll, but at the head with such an overwhelming majority. I am nearly one thousand above my nearest competitor, and have polled more voters by one thousand than ever were polled by any candidate in Preston before; but besides that I have at hand a great number of friends still who have come up to poll in my behalf.—(Hear, hear.) To all my friends, whether they have polled or not, I return my best thanks—thanks, I assure them, that flow from the bottom of a warm and grateful heart.—(Cheers.) I cannot disguise, however, that I feel a peculiar difficulty at this moment in addressing you, not on my own account, but on account of the Gallant Captain on my right. The language of triumph must always be harsh and grating to the ears of the unsuccessful candidate. I should not wish to hurt the feelings of any man; and, least of all, the

feelings of that Honourable and Gallant Officer, whom I am proud to call my friend—for a more honourable, a more brave, and more upright man than Capt. Barrie does not exist.—(Loud cheering.) I have received marks of kindness from him which entitle him to the warmest place in my heart, and proud I am to express my sentiments. I should be the last person to say any thing that could hurt his feelings, or the feelings of his friends, for the utmost good will and gentlemanly conduct have, from the beginning, existed between the two parties. Another circumstance I regret exceedingly—the unsatisfactory conclusion of the poll; for there remain doubts on the minds of many, as to the issue, if all the voters had been polled. Many believe that the sentiments of a great number of the electors have not been distinctly seen.—(Cries of hear, hear.) This I regret, and you will do me the justice to say, that it has not been caused by any conduct of mine—that it was

impossible for me to have used any influence, and that I have all along deprecated those measures which caused interruptions, or prevented the whole of the electors from coming forward fairly and freely to give their votes. I said at first, and I have kept my word, that I would split with no party. I acted impartially towards each party, and only regret that the election has not been brought to such a full conclusion as might satisfy the minds of every one of the voters. I have uniformly advocated every measure to that effect, and I defy any man to say that I have favoured any measure, or any attempt that could interrupt the proceedings. Captain Barrie, though he has lost, will have the satisfaction of reflecting that he has stood out the contest like a brave and gallant sailor, as he is.—(Groans and applause.) He came late, he came not so well prepared as some of us, he has sunk at last, but he sunk without striking, and went to the bottom

with his colours flying—(Bravo! bravo! and disapprobation.) I will not detain you by recapitulating my political opinions. I stated them at the commencement, and the opinions I once adopt, I will not quickly abandon. I have always openly avowed them on the three great leading questions; and consequently it is unnecessary to repeat them at the final close of the election. I now take leave of you, and thank you all most cordially for the kindness and support which I have received. I will not make promises, because I do not count much on promises; but I call upon you to judge by my future actions, whether or no I serve you faithfully and truly.—(Great applause.)

Mr. STANLEY having withdrawn to his place at the back of the hustings,

Mr. WOOD then came forward to the front of the hustings, amidst the greatest acclamations. As soon as the applause had subsided, he addressed the electors

as follows:—Gentlemen, there are moments in every man's life, when he feels it difficult to give utterance to the sentiments with which his breast is filled. The first of those sentiments with which I am animated is gratitude towards you for the exertions which you have made in my favour, and which have at last placed me in the proud situation of one of your representatives in Parliament.—Gentlemen, you have nobly fulfilled the promises which you have made to me when first I offered myself to you, and it only remains for me to fulfil to you the promises I made to you, in my new capacity as your representative. I am well aware of the awful responsibility which attaches to such a character, particularly when it has devolved on one who ventured to come forward, not on any personal merit, but entirely at the call of the people, and whose boast it ever will be that he has been the humble instrument of achieving the people's triumph. I shall endeavour to

show my gratitude, not by words, but by my votes and acts. Gentlemen, I hope that it is not necessary for me to recapitulate my opinions; but I will say that, if any tie can arise from honesty and consistency of opinion, I have reason to expect that I shall long maintain my connexion with the people of Preston. I cannot, like Mr. Stanley, appeal to the acts of my public life—whatever little of my conduct is entitled to the name of public has been spent amongst you, when, eight years ago, my friend Dr. Crompton offered himself to your choice. Since that time I have been the object of the recollection, and I hope of some lingering affections, amongst you; but I little thought the kindness and perseverance of the people of Preston would have so soon realized in my favour those projects of ambition, which I had scarcely ventured myself more than to dream of. I agree with Mr. Stanley in saying that I, as well as he, would be the last man to say or do any thing in the moment

of victory, that would hurt the feelings of those who have been unfortunate in the contest. I have constantly told you that I thought my adversary was mistaken—that he was not the less honest because he differed in opinion with me. I may be mistaken as well as he, and I only hoped that I should be judged by him with the same charity which I extended towards him. Gentlemen, you have triumphed in a just and righteous cause, and that cause I am sure you will not sully by any harsh language or insulting gestures. You will recollect that on the first day of the election I endeavoured to obtain silence, when one of the candidates, whom you did not wish to hear, wanted to address you—I begged of you to give him a hearing. With respect to another topic, I can only say with Mr. Stanley, that I too was always anxious that the whole of the electors should be polled out. My canvass was most complete, and if the polling had gone on another

week, my canvass books showed that I had votes sufficient to keep up a constant supply of fair and free suffrages. If there have been delays they are not of my seeking. Gentlemen, I told you that whatever I could do would be effected by me in Parliament for your interests; that one man could not work miracles there—but that as far as an active, sedulous attention to any business which you may wish to carry on in Parliament—so far as a readiness to receive suggestions, instructions, petitions, communications, from you—so far as a strong desire to do you service can make me worth your acceptance, I will prove deserving of it. I said, as I say now, that all my votes on the different questions proposed in Parliament, no matter by what quarter they may be proposed, shall be given on the side that will be most conducive to the interests of England. Whenever I give a vote, or take a part in Parliamentary proceedings, I could wish that every elector should be pre-

sent. If I am wrong, then I should be brought to a severe account—if I merited it, I hope to be applauded. (Here Mr. W. was about to retire from the front of the hustings, when Captain Polhill, who was standing in the Mayor's box, said—"Mr. Wood, remember to do what you promised.")

Mr. WOOD.—Oh, yes—I forgot; but I intended to speak from my window—but if it is desired, I can do so here.

Captain POLHILL here, if you please.

The MAYOR.—It is best to do it here.

Mr. WOOD then proceeded—He had the other night taken an opportunity to reprobate the conduct of some person who, wearing his colours, had insulted a gentleman in a carriage. He did not know at that time that the gentleman so insulted was an officer in the King's Guards.

Captain POLHILL.—The King's Dragoon Guards.

Mr. WOOD.—The King's Dra-

goon Guards, who accompanied the detachment that was brought here for the purpose of preserving the peace of the town. He would tell them plainly, that he had joined the other candidates in requesting the Mayor to send for the military, and those who could throw stones or insult that officer, had acted most disgracefully. If those wearing his colours thought they consulted his interest, they were mistaken—they were a disgrace to the colours they wore. His cause was the cause of truth and justice. By reason and fair argument let them defend it, and they had nothing to fear. Abuse he never would descend to. Such outrages could only disgrace the good cause, and sully the success which they had that day achieved.

Captain BARRIE next came forward, and was received with hisses and groans from a certain part of the multitude. His friends, however, cheered him enthusiastically, and at the request of the Mayor, the people listened to him at length with attention. I dreaded, said he, all along, the situation of the poll—not from the want of friends—not from want of voters, but from the violence that has been used in preventing them from coming up to the poll. With fair play I could have been this day

second on the list; I have, however, a very respectable minority. I protested against the violence and injustice used towards my friends. I protested against the validity of the election. That protest is now in the hands of my legal friends, and I shall be disappointed if I do not meet you again in March. Mr. Stanley has said, that though shattered and weather-beaten, I had fought to the last, and gone down with flying colours. In March you shall find me the same, and then I have no doubt of coming off triumphant.—(Loud cheering and groans.) To those voters, who at the risk of their lives, came up to vote for me, I have not words to express my thanks. To Mr. Stanley I return my hearty thanks. His conduct all along has been friendly, and candid, and gentlemanly. From the other, and his party, I have received nothing but insults.—(Hear, hear, and groans.) Good-bye, Gentlemen; we shall meet again.—(Loud cheering)

The Court was then adjourned, amidst the most boisterous and enthusiastic acclamations.

Captain Barrie returned to his hotel, accompanied by a great number of the most respectable part of the inhabitants, and ad-

dressed them shortly from the window. He had protested, he said, against the election, the protest was in the hands of his legal advisers, and should in due time be brought under the notice of the House of Commons. He had no doubt that the election would be declared void, and that they should see him again in March, and if he gave them his word, they might depend upon it he would keep it.

Captain COLQUITT concluded the scene in words to the following effect:—Gentlemen, you all know that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. What you have this day witnessed proves the truth of the saying. The cup, however, is not won, and depend upon it we shall have a new start.—(Laughter.) We shall start in March. Gentlemen, prepare for the race, and rally round the man who comes forward in the cause of the King and Constitution. Ladies, I call upon you to use your influence. Apply immediately to your husbands and sweethearts, and tell them if they vote not for my Gallant Friend, they shall find no favour in your eyes. You have much in your power. Do your duty, and then the victory shall be ours. [The multitude gave three cheers, and

quietly moved on to see the two successful candidates mount their horses for riding the town.]

THE RIDING.

In about an hour after the hustings were cleared, the ceremony of the "Riding" took place. The two inns from which the successful candidates were to proceed respectively, are opposite to each other; and consequently, those who were to form the processions of each were under the necessity of joining each other, and thus united they formed a very numerous and imposing multitude. It should be observed that early in the morning, the following bill was posted about the town:—

To the Electors of the Borough of Preston, professing the Roman Catholic Religion.

The poll will close this day at three o'clock, and the result can be no longer doubtful. You electors who have been debarred from exercising your undoubted right of voting at this election, are invited to join the procession, when the two successful candidates, Hon. E. G. Stanley and J. Wood, Esq., are chaired. You will thus evince your gratitude to them for their liberal and honourable conduct, in dispensing with the Oath of Supremacy—an oath which is so obnoxious to every conscientious man. It is proposed to meet in Fox-Street, at three o'clock; and those who intend to join the procession are requested to appear with crimson or scarlet ribands.

Signed by about thirty-eight of the most respectable Catholics in the town.

In consequence of this announcement, about a thousand of the principal Catholic inhabitants, decorated with crimson scarfs and rosettes, formed themselves into a procession, headed by a band of music and a very elegant flag, which had emblazoned, on a white ground, the arms of England. The flag was trimmed with green, and was ornamented with orange and green rosettes, the colours of the successful candidates. Mr. Stanley's procession advanced from the Bull Inn, in this order:

A Standard.

Band.

Trades with Flags.

District Standards.

Mr. Stanley, on a gray charger, profusely caparisoned with orange ribands.

The procession of Catholics, headed by the Rev. Mr. Morris.

The Friends of Mr. Stanley.

Bands, &c.

It is usual on such occasions that the horse on which the Member rides should be led by men in shirt sleeves, wearing scarfs, and their hair powdered.

On this occasion, too, the grooms appeared in full costume, but unluckily they were not in readiness at the proper time, and contented themselves with running as fast as they could after the procession, all bedewed with

the melted pomatum, their hair dishevelled, and their costume most laughably disordered.

The procession having performed the usual round of streets and squares, returned to the Bull Inn.

The same language would almost describe the riding of Mr. Wood, except that his caparisons consisted of green ribands instead of yellow.

As the respective processions passed the Castle Inn, Mr. Cobbett appeared at the window from which he usually addresses the people, and as Mr. Stanley's party passed, he gesticulated a little in a laughing way. As Mr. Wood's procession went by, Mr. Cobbett made some motions to the crowd which accompanied it, that appeared to that Member not intended to be very respectful, for he put on his hat in a significant manner, and took it off when he had gone a little further.

The evening was spent in great rejoicing.

Mr. Stanley left Preston in the course of the evening, unattended by any of the electors.

Mr. COBBETT, about eight o'clock, presented himself at the window of his hotel. He came forward with such a placid smile—with so much good nature de-

picted in his countenance—such an air of ease and happiness, that all appeared at once to enter into his feelings, and greeted him with the most enthusiastic applause. Gentlemen, said he—Gentlemen—This day ends four weeks since I came to Preston. It ends a calendar month; and I can assure you that that month has been the happiest to me that I ever passed in my life.—(Applause.) We have had a tough battle to fight, but we have stood it out to the last. We have not flinched from our posts. Those that boast of having received your almost unanimous approbation—those that boast that they are the men of your choice, have all sneaked away by this time, I dare say, or will sneak away in the dark. I will not sneak away in that manner. I will go away in day-light, and I dare say not one of them would venture to go with me.—(Laughter.) One thing I wish to impress on your minds—this is no election; it will not stand. If I oppose it—if I petition, all is over with them; and petition I will. Next March, you shall hear more of the matter; nay, by the 5th of February, my petition shall be before the House. My numbers are low; but you must all recollect, that most of those that

gave votes for me when I was present, gave plumpers.—These worthy candidates boast this evening, that they have ridden through the town; but you all know, that but for those deal boards and scantlings I should have been the first to ride through the town. These contemptible creatures have the baseness to say, that they have achieved a great victory; but that victory, as they shall find to their sad experience, I will soon destroy.—(Bravo.) I will soon set aside the election, and oust these half idiots from their seats. The contemptible creatures have said much about their colours, about green and yellow. What signifies the colour of a candidate? the colour is ridiculous. You have all heard of some evergreens, the clippings of which are destructive to man and beast—and one plant that unites the colour of these victorious candidates—the nightshade—is the most poisonous of plants.—(Great laughter.) That plant has the green and the yellow combined, and such a plant in time I trust I shall pluck up by the roots.—(Good lad.) If you could submit to be represented by these creatures, I should call this the most contemptible rotten borough in England. Lord Derby counts upon one member, and likewise

counts upon hooking another to him. Why, it would be better that the people should send one, and the Corporation another. Lord Derby, in fact, sends two. That contemptible creature, Wood, I will not even allude to further than this—he and the son of Derby shall be ousted from their seats. Derby has fixed his claws on this borough as much as any Peer has fixed his claws on any borough in the empire. But it will not do—the election cannot stand. Wood told you to-day, that though he had come forward to serve you, he could do nothing against the overwhelming majorities in the House of Commons. Why then did he come forward? I told you that one man of resolution—of honest and sincere principles—and of determined courage, might save you. Wood says he can do nothing for you; and why, my friends, had he then the impudence to come forward? If he could do no good, why did he not stay at home?—(Laughter.) Why come here if he could do nothing? I always said he had no pretensions, neither he nor the sprig of Derby. I said I could do something. But poor Wood, what will he do? The moment he enters the House of Commons he begins to tremble, and on my honour I assure you, not a word will you hear coming from his lips. Never will you hear of any thing from him that would do credit to the town of Preston. Never will one word meet the ear that could be of any service to you. If you had chosen me, you would have seen something different by the beginning of next Session. It won't stand, however, and all your votes I count upon when I return in the month of March, and return I shall. Then we shall have none of those barriers—those stakes and deal-boards that have prevented you from doing justice. When I came first among you, I promised to remain till the 27th of June. Tomorrow is the 27th of June, and that day I will remain, but afterwards I must go somewhere else. In the mean time, I express the greatest gratitude for your kindness—a kindness, too, which affects me the more, as it shows more public spirit, more distinguished love of country, and more public spirit than is to be met with in America, or in any part of England. I pray for your happiness and prosperity, whether I am present or absent. I pray for the happiness of your wives and children—God bless you all (Good lad—God bless you.) He then retired, but shortly after came

back and called upon them to declare by a show of hands, whether he was the man of their choice. The show of hands was very general. He again thanked them for their kindness, and bade them adieu.

Tuesday Morning.

In the course of the morning, Captain Barrie issued the following.

*To the Independent and Loyal Electors
of the Borough of Preston..*

Gentlemen,

Although I have been under the necessity of complying with the law, which restricted the polling to three o'clock to day, I am proud to assure you, that I had at that hour, according to a fair estimate made by my Committee, several hundred electors in attendance, and eager to vote for me. In announcing this to you, I find myself utterly unable to express, in language sufficiently strong, the gratitude I feel for your arduous exertions in my behalf during the whole of this long and severe contest. Actuated by an unfeigned regard for the character and welfare of this town, I presented myself to your notice, and, notwithstanding the late period at which I declared my purpose, I experienced a reception which, in warmth and sincerity, cannot be surpassed, and must ever be to me a source of high gratification.

To disgraceful and illegal conduct, and a gross violation of the freedom of election, is to be ascribed my situation on the poll; and it now remains to be determined by the House of Commons, whether the present return, effected as it has been by the intimidating threats and violence of Mr. Wood's party, can be sustained.

I thank you most cordially for your

support, and trust that when I again appear (which I most certainly shall) as a Candidate to represent you in Parliament, your kindness will be found undiminished.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your very faithful and
humble servant,
ROBERT BARRIE.

Monday, June 26.

Mr. CORBETT having announced his intention, last night, of going away by "day-light," induced a great number of persons to assemble about twelve o'clock, round the Castle Inn; but about that hour he determined not to go until evening, and an intimation to that effect was conveyed to those who waited.

About four o'clock this day the ceremonial of a mock charring took place through the principal streets of Preston. It was indeed a most amusing specimen of practical burlesque. The Committee of Management consisted of four ex-weavers, who have devoted the whole twenty-four hours in each day of the last fortnight to the amusement of getting drunk. The first thing they required of those who wished to do honour to the occasion, was, that they should not be able to move three feet without assistance. About sixty exceedingly drunk, and very wofully attired persons, formed themselves into a sort of procession, being under the ne-

cessity of leaning against the wall for a considerable time before it could advance. The beadle of the parish was the person chosen for the very perilous duty of occupying the triumphant chair on the occasion, and nothing but a perfect oblivion as to all things could surely have made him insensible to the dangers he was about to encounter. By the help of one or two bystanders, he was first of all placed in a crazy one-legged chair, and in that state he and the chair were abandoned to the doubtful support of five or six of the party. They began to move—it was an exquisite scene—the principal persons wore some very coarse flour in the absence of hair powder—two worn-out brooms served to remind the spectators of flags and banners—and one blind fiddler performed the musical functions required by the occasion. Such a spectacle was the ragged line of poor drunken creatures. They went this way, they went that—zig-zag was the order of the movement. Such cursing—such jogging—such blubbering—but lo, the ecclesiastical establishment had almost been curtailed of its beadle. The chair after a variety of “all but’s,” absolutely fell, and with it the poor beadle. No accident happened—he was put to sleep.

The following is a copy of the answer of Mr. Wood to the message sent to him on the part of Capt. Colquitt, on Saturday. Capt. M’Quhac was desired to have an answer in five minutes. In about 45 minutes Mr. Wood returned the following answer:—

*Red Lion Inn, Preston, 24th June,
11 o’Clock p. m.*

Mr. Taylor is requested, on the part of Mr. Wood, in reply to Captain M’Quhac’s note, explicitly to state that he has never at any time during this election asserted, that the British colours were disgraced by being followed by such a man as Captain Barrie, or made use of any words to that effect.

To Capt. M’Quhac, R. N.

[From the Morning Herald, June 27th.]

It is said that the expedition of Captain Barrie to the North, will cost John Bull ten thousand pounds. It is also further said, that the Ministers have not been for many years in such a fright. The idea that a certain person could speak as well as write, and the threat, that one of his first motions would be, “*That the Six Acts should be burned by the hands of the common hangman,*”—such a threat was more than their nerves could bear.

[From the Morning Herald, June 28th.]

Preston, Monday, June 26.

The triumph of Mr. Wood has been clouded by a proceeding which, if it had not been suspend-

ed by the interposition of the law, would in all likelihood have produced fatal consequences. It should be observed that early last week the friends of Mr. Wood got an intimation that every opportunity would be taken by Captain Barrie, and Captain Colquitt in particular, to fix a quarrel upon him. Hence it was, that, in the different altercations which took place on the hustings, Captain C. was observed to aim his remarks at Mr. Wood, and sometimes not failing to point them with very violent personality. However, "let us do nothing until the election is over," was the language uniformly made use of by Mr. Wood and his friends. The intentions of Captain Colquitt became still more manifest on Friday, on the hustings, when during the conflict of crimination and recrimination that took place between candidates, agents, electors, poll clerks, &c., Capt. Colquitt openly and significantly declared that the violence of the mob was provoked chiefly by Mr. Wood's harangues, which he described as infamous and cowardly. Still determined to adhere to the advice of his friends, and take no step in consequence of these personalities until the election terminated, Mr. Wood paid no attention to this offensive language, if he heard it

at all. Finding that these repeated provocations were not likely to be followed by the effect which they anticipated, Captain Barrie's friends waited for the first opportunity to make a hostile overture. A passage in Mr. Wood's speech of Monday night, appeared to those gentlemen to amount to that degree of personality that would warrant them at least in demanding an explanation. The language used by Mr. Wood on the occasion, is as follows:—(*Morning Herald*, June 22), "The editor of a Saturday paper in this town tells us that Mr. Stanley's colours are handsome—that my colours are handsome—but that they can stand no comparison with the interesting national colours displayed by the True Blues. The national colours, do they not belong to me—to Mr. Stanley—to you—to all who form a part of the nation and contribute to the support of the State? and for any individual, be his rank what it may, to assume them as a distinction to himself, is a piece of the most presumptuous pride.—(Great cheers.)—That Captain Barrie has fought the enemies of his country gallantly and well, I can believe; but, knowing what his principles are, I lament to see him appropriating the national flag. Let him bear them against

the foe if he will; but if he were here, I would tell him this, that the national flag was never more disgraced than it is by being borne in a procession of men who are brought up to vote against their consciences by the force of bribery.—(Immense applause.) No man will show greater respect to Captain Barrie than I will at the head of his jolly tars, and in his proper place; but when I see some induced by gross bribery—when I see others compelled by the most abominable tyranny—to vote for him who appropriates the national emblem, then I say that flag is disgraced.”—(Cheers.)

A consultation was held by Capt. Barrie's friends, as to the propriety of demanding an explanation in his name. But it was determined that, under existing circumstances, it would not be strictly etiquette in him to act the part of a principal on the occasion, and Captain Colquitt agreed to perform that office for him. On the evening of the above day, Captain Maguay, on the part of Captain Colquitt, waited on Mr. Wood at the Red Lion inn, and requested to see him in a private room. He then stated the object of his unpleasant mission, and said he was authorized, on the part of Captain Colquitt to know if he

had said that Capt. Barrie had disgraced the national flag?

Mr. Wood said, that under the present circumstances he could take no other course than refer him to a friend; that friend was at present in Manchester, and he would lose no time in sending for him.

Mr. John Edward Taylor (of the *Manchester Guardian*), the gentleman alluded to by Mr. Wood, arrived in the course of the day on Saturday, when a correspondence was opened by him, on the part of Mr. Wood, with Captain Maguay. The passing and repassing of the despatches between the parties excited the observation of Mr. Wood's friends, and in particular of Dr. Crompton and Mr. Howard. It was past twelve o'clock on Saturday night that the particulars of what passed came to the knowledge of Dr. Crompton, and he immediately waited on the Mayor, whom he was under the necessity of calling out of his bed. He stated that he believed it to be the determination of Mr. Wood to call out Captain Colquitt if he persisted in refusing to retract the offensive expressions made use of by him on Friday at the hustings. A warrant was made out, sworn to, and Dr. Crompton, Mr. Howard, and

peace-officer Walters, proceeded, at the hour of two o'clock on Sunday morning, to the private lodgings where Mr. Wood and Dr. Crompton had beds. As the latter never disclosed his intention of taking the course he did, the visit of such a party of course was unexpected by Mr. Wood, who opened the door himself. The peace-officer showed the warrant; but on Mr. Wood giving his honour that he would not leave the house that night, and would appear before the Mayor next day, the officer departed.

Mr. Wood appeared before the Mayor on the Sunday morning, when he was bound over to keep the peace not only to Capt. Colquitt, but to all His Majesty's subjects, himself in the sum of 2,000*l.*, and two sureties in 1,000*l.* each. Dr. Crompton and Mr. Baxter were the sureties. Captain Colquitt was afterwards brought before the Mayor, but upon giving his honour that he would keep the peace, he was allowed to depart.

In the course of this day Mr. P. Horrocks, a mutual friend to Captain Barrie and Mr. Wood, waited on the latter, and after some conversation Mr. Wood consented to make the following declaration: — The Editor of the *Preston Chronicle*, it should be observed, copied the report of this

speech from the *Morning Herald*, and the responsibility of its accuracy belongs to the Reporter for the latter Paper:—

I am not accountable for newspaper reports; but I have no hesitation in saying, that the report of my speech is inaccurate in many important points, and that I did not utter the words as quoted from the *Chronicle*. And I have further no hesitation in saying, that I never said or meant to imply that Capt. Barrie had in any way whatever disgraced the National Flag; or that he (Capt. Barrie) had brought up his men to vote against their consciences by the price of bribery.

June 26.

JOHN WOOD.

The *Morning Herald* was referred to, and it was found that the report in the *Preston Chronicle* was a copy of that of the London Paper. [The Reporter only observes, for himself, that had it not been for the unqualified denial which Mr. Wood has subscribed, that he used the obnoxious expressions, the Reporter would have ventured respectfully to vindicate the accuracy of the report. But the same experience which would have enabled him to speak with a little degree of confidence in his own defence on this occasion, has also taught him that public speakers are often betrayed by the warmth of their feelings into the use of language of which they themselves, perhaps, in their cooler moments afterwards, have the least accurate recollection.]

(From another Correspondent.)

Preston, Monday.

The high words and animosity of the contending parties here had nearly led to the most serious consequences. In a speech on Thursday evening, Captain Colquitt alluded to something that had been said of Capt. Barrie by Mr. Wood, and pledged his word, if it turned out true, that he would call him to a strict account.

The following is an extract of the offensive words from Mr. Wood's speech:—“ Let him (Capt. B.) bear them (the national flags) against the foe, if he will; but if he were here I would tell him this—that the national flag never was more disgraced than it is by being borne in a procession of men, who are brought up to vote against their conscience by the price of bribery.”

Captain Colquitt having ascertained that words to a similar effect had been made use of by Mr. Wood, wrote to him on Saturday, requesting an explanation; and at the same time intimating, that if the explanation were not satisfactory, other measures would be resorted to.

On Saturday about midnight, Dr. Crompton went to the Mayor and stated what had taken place, and craved his interference in or-

der to prevent bloodshed. Two or three police officers were immediately sent for, and received instructions to go to Captain Colquitt and Mr. Wood, and pledge them on their honour not to break the peace. The Mayor at the same time issued warrants against them.

Mr. Wood next day appeared before the Mayor, and was bound over, himself in 2,000*l.* and two securities in 1,000*l.* each. The Mayor sent for Captain Colquitt, but his presence was not necessary as matters had been arranged. No further steps were taken till this morning, when Captain Barrie had the *Preston Chronicle* put into his hand, and after reading it, stood up and said to Mr. Wood, “ That expression is too strong. Is it true ? ”

Mr. Wood.—No, it is not.

Captain Barrie.—I must have that in writing.

Mr. Wood immediately left his box, and went out to the Hall, at the back of the hustings, accompanied by Mr. Peter Horrocks, where they remained in eager conversation for about ten minutes. Mr. Wood then wrote out an explanation as to the extract complained of, which he delivered to Mr. P. Horrocks. They both returned to the hustings. Mr.

Horrocks, after some conversation with Captain Barrie and Mr. Hall, again went out to the Hall, and sent for Mr. Wood. As we understood, the explanation which he had given was not satisfactory, and consequently he was requested to state his meaning in more explicit terms. The parties remained in the Hall about three quarters of an hour, when after repeated alterations and amendments, Mr. Wood delivered to Mr. Horrocks the following—

I am not accountable for newspaper reports; but I have no hesitation in saying that the report of my speech is inaccurate in many important points, and that I did not utter the words as quoted from the *Chronicle*. And I have further no hesitation in saying, that I never said or meant to imply that Captain Barrie had in any way whatever disgraced the National Flag; or that he (Capt. Barrie) had brought up his men to vote against their consciences by the price of bribery.

June 26.

JOHN WOOD.

This explanation Mr. P. Horrocks immediately carried to Captain Barrie, who expressed himself fully satisfied.

The Duke of Montebello, with two French gentlemen, were on the hustings the greater part of the day, and seemed to take considerable interest in the noisy and singular scene which was passing before them. The Duke speaks English very well.

The famous Mr. Woodcock, the timber-merchant, who made such determined opposition to the introduction of the military on Friday, voted this day, and apparently with great displeasure submitted to take the bribery oath. As soon as he got outside the Exchange, he hurried to a warehouse opposite, and harangued the mob:—

Gentlemen, freemen of Preston, hear me for a moment. They wish to keep us down by their threats and violent measures. I make *coodjils* (bludgeons); I'll tell you who said I made *coodjils*. I would have addressed them on the hustings this day, but they would not hear. Well, I'll tell you who said I made *coodjils*. He was P. Hopkins.—("Aye," from a woman in the crowd, "he wears two pair of breeches, and one of them is stolen!"—Great laughter.) But let us not be *coodjilled* down; for from the beginning, though I am a timber-merchant, I have not made one *coodjil*, nor given out one, nor had any thing to do with one. D'ye hear that?—(Bravo.) Let us not be *coodjilled* down by them; let us rally round Wood, and bring him in triumphantly.—("Get him a good horse, my boy.") Let us all stand up

for radical reform—yes, radical reform, I say: I am no leveller, but I am a radical reformer, and could not do better than die in such a glorious cause.

—(Bravo, Woodcock, good lad.)

This day let us bring in Wood—this day—what day is this? (The 26th June, from one in the crowd.)

Aye, the 26th June. I am a little *floored*—a little *moodled*, but my conscience and my spirit is right, and I say, let us return Wood, and make the—the 26th of June immortal.—(Great applause.)

Though no military are placed at the doors to-day, all is quite quiet.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending June 17.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	56	7	Rye	42	8
Barley ..	28	7	Beans ...	38	3
Oats	22	11	Pease ...	39	10

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended June 17.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	38,281	Rye	137
Barley ..	3,421	Beans ...	1,835
Oats	21,122	Pease ...	274

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, June 17.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat..	4,094 for 12,181	18	9	Average,	59	6	
Barley..	301 ..	445	14	10.....	29	7	
Oats..	18,372 ..	10,602	17	7.....	25	3	
Rye....	72 ..	113	15	6.....	31	7	
Beans..	1,197	2,319	19	1.....	38	9	
Pease ..	39	77	16	0.....	39	10	

Friday, June 23.—The arrivals of this week are moderate for all kinds of Grain except Oats, of which there is again a good supply. The Wheat trade has been so very dull since Monday, that to effect sales of any descriptions rather less prices have been submitted to. For Barley, Beans, and Pease, the demand is very limited. There has been a small demand for Oats, and prices remain as last quoted.

Monday, June 26.—The arrivals of all sorts of Grain last week were moderate, except of Oats, the quantity of which was considerably augmented by arrivals from Scotland and Ireland. This morning there is a fair supply of Wheat from the neighbouring counties, but not much of other kinds of Corn fresh up. The dry weather is considered favourable for the Wheat crop, and there being a limited demand for Flour, occasions much dullness to be experienced in the sale of Wheat; the finest parcels have, however, obtained last Monday's prices; all other qualities have met scarcely any demand, although offered on less terms.

Barley experiences a more free trade than of late, but not at better prices. Beans and Pease are each 2s. per quarter higher, the reports of both crops being very unfavourable. Fine sweet Oats find Buyers readily at rather better terms than this day se'nnight; all other descriptions remain as last quoted, with a slow sale

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from June 19 to June 24, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat..	4,398	Tares	—
Barley ..	790	Linseed ..	1,019
Malt....	4,428	Rapeseed .	—
Oats	21,727	Brank ..	420
Beans ...	821	Mustard ..	—
Flour....	7,891	Flax	—
Rye.....	—	Hemp ...	—
Pease....	134	Seeds ...	24

Foreign.—Wheat, 7,622; Oats, 4,718; and Beans — quarters.

HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, June 26.—The accounts from Kent and Sussex state the growth of the Bines as rapid, but with partial appearance of fire blast from the hot weather; but little doing in the trade. Prices nominal. Duty, 170,000*l*.

Maidstone, June 24.—There are some few reports of the Hops rather going off, and not looking quite so well, but we consider them of very little consequence; and we have the pleasure of adding that the Bines in this neighbourhood are growing fast, of a good colour, and from their present appearance, the prospect cannot be better.

Worcester, June 21.—The present weather is so suitable to the Hops, that notwithstanding some increase of fly, the plants are very vigorous, the leaf having a very healthy colour. The Bine is above the poles, and is very luxuriant. Thirty-four pockets were weighed in our market on Saturday: prices nominal.

Monday, June 26.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 190 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports, 4899 casks of Butter.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, June 26.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	10	to	4 8
Mutton ...	3	4	—	4 2
Veal	4	4	—	5 0
Pork	4	0	—	4 10
Lamb	4	6	—	5 6

Beasts ...	1,838	Sheep ..	23,510
Calves....	296	Pigs ...	130

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef ...	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton ...	3	4	—	4 0
Veal	3	4	—	5 4
Pork	3	4	—	5 4
Lamb	3	8	—	5 4

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	2	to	4 0
Mutton ...	3	4	—	4 0
Veal	3	4	—	5 0
Pork	3	8	—	5 0
Lamb	3	0	—	5 8

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4*lb*. Loaf is stated at 9½*d*. by the full-priced Bakers.

COAL MARKET, June 16.

Ships at Market.	Ships sold.	Price.
29 Newcastle..	16½	24 <i>s</i> . 0 <i>d</i> . to 34 <i>s</i> . 0 <i>d</i> .
2 Sunderland	2	35 <i>s</i> . 6 <i>d</i> . — 0 <i>s</i> . 0 <i>d</i> .

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS, per Cwt.

Ware.....	£12 0 to	20 0
Middlings.....	7 0 —	10 0
Chats.....	2 6 —	5 0
Common Red..	0 0 —	0 0
Onions, 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. per bush.		

BOROUGH, per Cwt.

Ware.....	£14 0 to	20 0
Middlings.....	7 0 —	12 0
Chats.....	2 6 —	5 0
Common Red..	0 0 —	0 0

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....	70s. to	95s.
Straw...34s. to	36s.	
Clover.. 90s. to	115s.	
Whitechapel.--Hay....	70s. to	95s.
Straw...36s. to	42s.	
Clover.. 90s. to	120s.	

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.		Pease.	
	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.
Aylesbury	52	58 0	34	36 0	28	32 0	42	44 0	0	0 0
Banbury	48	56 0	28	30 0	27	32 0	40	48 0	0	0 0
Basingstoke	52	64 0	0	0 0	23	27 0	46	52 0	0	0 0
Bridport.....	54	56 0	30	0 0	20	22 0	46	52 0	0	0 0
Chelmsford.....	52	66 0	27	31 0	26	30 0	37	40 0	38	42 0
Derby.....	60	64 0	28	35 0	27	31 0	48	54 0	0	0 0
Devizes.....	48	62 0	28	35 0	25	30 0	42	50 0	0	0 0
Dorchester.....	52	62 0	25	29 0	23	27 0	42	48 0	0	0 0
Exeter.....	60	64 0	31	38 0	23	28 0	28	33 0	0	0 0
Eye	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Guildford.....	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Henley	59	70 0	30	0 0	24	30 0	42	46 0	46	0 0
Horncastle.....	50	57 0	24	26 0	18	24 0	38	40 0	0	0 0
Hungerford.....	53	65 0	22	30 0	20	30 0	40	54 0	0	0 0
Lewes.....	52	61 0	0	0 0	28	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Newbury	42	66 0	26	30 0	25	32 0	44	48 0	0	0 0
Northampton....	53	58 0	30	32 0	24	28 0	40	48 0	0	0 0
Nottingham	57	0 0	29	0 0	25	0 0	44	0 0	0	0 0
Reading	55	71 0	27	33 0	22	30 0	44	50 0	43	50 0
Stamford.....	50	57 0	27	30 0	20	30 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Stowmarket	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Swansea	61	0 0	27	0 0	21	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Truro	65	0 0	32	0 0	30	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Uxbridge	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Warminster.....	48	62 0	25	32 0	24	28 0	46	53 0	0	0 0
Winchester.....	57	0 0	29	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Dalkeith*	26	31 0	18	23 0	18	21 6	19	21 0	17	20 0
Haddington*	26	30 6	20	24 0	17	22 6	14	18 6	15	19 0

* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the *bell*.—The Scotch *bell* for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The *bell* of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English quarter.

Liverpool, June 30.—The severe drought now so long experienced has again continued since Tuesday last, and during the past week sales only to a limited amount were effected for each kind of Grain, Flour, &c. at prices which barely maintained the late quotations, and in several instances a decline on Foreign and Irish Wheats, of 2d. to 3d. per 70lbs., was submitted to. This day's market was indifferently attended, when a few sales only of Irish and middling qualities of Foreign Wheats were made, at the decline above noted. For Oats and Oatmeal the demand this day improved. In other articles of the trade there was little or no alteration.

Imported into Liverpool from the 13th to the 19th June, 1826, inclusive:—Wheat, 7,356; Barley, 353; Oats, 11,679; Rye, 6; Malt, 1,187; Beans, 540; and Pease, 37 qrs. Flour, 2,187 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 1,533 packs, per 240 lbs.

Guildford, June 24.—Our Wheat market was from 10s. to 20s. per load cheaper on the average, but in other articles there was scarce any alteration. Wheat, new, for meal, 13l. to 17l. 10s. per load. Barley, 30s. to 35s.; Oats, 24s. to 34s.; Beans, 46s. to 50s.; and Pease, grey, 46s. to 48s. per quarter.

Norwich, June 24.—We had an excellent supply of Wheat to-day, and many sellers submitted to a small reduction in prices. The best Red sold from 48s. to 54s.; White to 57s.; Barley, from 22s. to 26s., but little done in them. Oats, 22s. to 27s. Beans, 36s. to 39s. Pease, 33s. to 40s. per quarter; and Flour, from 42s. to 43s. per sack.

Ipswich, June 24.—Our market to-day was pretty well supplied with Wheat for the time of the year, but we had scarcely any thing else. The sale was dull at last week's prices, as follow: Wheat, 52s. to 60s.; Barley, 28s. to 30s.; and Beans, 38s. to 40s. per quarter.

Wakefield, June 23.—The supply of Wheat this morning is rather large, some quantity of which is of the realized Foreign, for which there is little or no demand, except at very low prices, and it will chiefly go to granary; fine fresh samples of English fully support the rates of last week, and the supply pretty well cleared off. Oats are in good supply, and the best English are rather dearer; such Foreign as are of good colour and condition are in demand, but the middling qualities are dull. Shelling is ready sale at last Friday's prices. Fine fresh Barley is inquired after, for holding over, and there is more demand for Grinding at better prices. Beans are ready sale, and 3s. per quarter dearer. Good Malt is in request.—Wheat, Red, 47s. to 61s.; White, 50s. to 64s. per 60 lbs.; Barley, 27s. to 30s.; fine, 32s. per quarter; Beans, small, 44s. to 48s.; tick, 42s. to 45s. per 63 lbs.; Oats, Meal, new, 12½d. to 13½d. per stone; Shelling, new, 31s. to 33s.; and Malt, 32s. to 40s. per load. Flour, fine, 47s. to 49s. per sack of 280 lbs. Rapeseed, 14l. to 19l. per last.

Manchester, June 24.—During the week we have had more inquiry for all kinds of Grain and fresh Flour at rather higher prices. At this day's market, which was well attended, there was a good show of samples, and a fair business has been transacted. Fine fresh Wheats are much sought after, and command an advance of 3d. per bushel; while inferior and foreign are quite neglected. Spring Corn improves both in demand and value, particularly Oats, which met a free sale at full 1d. per 45lbs. more than could have been obtained on this day se'nnight. Beans are scarce, and 2s. to 3s. per quarter higher. Malt is also 2s. a load, and Flour 1s. per sack dearer. Wheat, English, 60s. 0d. to 70s. 4d.; Irish, 54s. 11d. to 65s. 2d.; Foreign, 57s. 2d. to 63s. 5d.; Barley, 26s. 8d. to 28s. 4d.; Oats, Irish, 23s. 8d. to 26s. 8d.; Pease, 44s. to 56s. per quarter, Winchester.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Norwich Castle Meadow, June 24.—We had a good supply of fat Cattle to this day's market, and some lots remained unsold; prices 7s. to 7s. 6d. per stone of 14lbs. sinking offal. Store Stock of all sorts were supplied in great abundance; a few Scots were sold from 4s. to 4s. 6d. per stone when fat; Short Horns, from 3s. to 3s. 9d.

Horncastle, June 24.—Beef, 7s. to 7s. 6d. per stone of 11 lbs.; Mutton, 6d. to 7d.; Lamb, 7d. to 8d.; and Veal, 7d. to 8d. per lb.

Manchester, June 21.—There was a very large supply of Cattle, Sheep, and Lambs to this day's market, which moved off slowly at our reduced currency.—Beef, 5½d. to 6½d.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Lamb, 5d. to 6d.; Veal, 6d. to 7d.; and Pork, 3d. to 5d. per lb. sinking offal.

At *Morpeth Market*, on Wednesday, the 21st inst., there was rather a short supply of Cattle; but there being little demand, prices were much the same. There was a full market of Sheep and Lambs, the fat of the latter sold readily, and prices rather lower.—Beef, from 6s. to 6s. 9d.; Mutton, 6s. 9d. to 7s. 6d.; and Lamb, 7s. 6d. to 9s. 6d. per stone, sinking offal.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended June 17, 1826.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London*	59	8	27	11	26	3
Essex	60	2	28	1	24	10
Kent	59	4	29	4	25	0
Sussex	55	11	0	0	23	4
Suffolk	55	5	28	8	25	7
Cambridgeshire	53	4	0	0	21	2
Norfolk	53	3	25	8	26	8
Lincolnshire	54	9	27	3	20	9
Yorkshire	55	4	30	0	20	8
Durham	56	3	0	0	27	8
Northumberland	55	3	31	1	25	2
Cumberland	59	6	27	1	23	0
Westmoreland	64	2	40	0	25	9
Lancashire	64	6	0	0	24	11
Cheshire	61	6	0	0	25	4
Gloucestershire	58	7	30	0	25	1
Somersetshire	57	10	0	0	24	4
Monmouthshire	58	6	35	0	27	0
Devonshire	58	8	28	7	24	3
Cornwall	62	10	31	10	24	11
Dorsetshire	54	11	28	4	24	10
Hampshire	54	5	29	9	24	6
North Wales	61	1	35	4	21	9
South Wales	57	4	27	3	19	9

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.

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